1.6.469

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 7, 2008 at 2:26 PM

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1. I am not limited to this earth, or to one race of peoples that think they are mankind; that *think* they're mankind, but who are they? Whose are they?, and whose field, what field do they lie in? Unabated, or abated; or my breath unabated and fearless?, being now, coming into them, who's you are and you are me unafraid, of being me, now I am in the earth, unafraid one, who makes all things well. Believe me, I believe you -- are the sent one -- for we ALL are, sent here -- to be us now, and not unabated breath, or *are* we the breath of God true and real, not knowing it, not having come into it, but come into it now we do, for we have a prototype -- role model one, that became the testimony of Christ Jesus; not in man's form, not; but formless and testifying to this ville, not of Satanville; but the real ville stands while the vile stands down. And put down they are *under my feet*, while I sit on the stool, not; but under the footstool of no one else again. My authority is given me and I walk in it, I am it, for I developed it in MATURING PROGRAM NUMBER ONE that I walked through and became that which I am.

2. Harbored no more, but OUT, IN, The Mighty Seas now -- I see me as I am, not abated by strength notme, but me perfectly, seized not again by others who *think* me into them with "their" thought. Shall have no effect on me now, that is that was, is no more. I love you all.

3. I love you all as I drive back from the Sheridan music house to meet with Erin, my friend; my friends now come from afar, abroad, and farther; to meet with me "in person" not, but "being in my meetings often" that I have at noon. And meetings further I go to now, that I hold in "harbors" not, but "harboring skills" again, not a man of; but this is Theodore Cottingham coming to you November 7, 2008 at 2:26 PM riding along, not thinking about seas as you normally think about them, but seas me, see now coming about and what I "float along in", not; but giving me all, I do now -- all I am unafraid and coming into you, I make you holy me, not; but wholly holiness I reveal *in* you that *you* were the holiest of all and I am speaking to *YOU, YOU* who hear me and read this these words now! YOU are! Were! And shall be again! My Blessing!!!

4. Throughout "the fools" world, not; but what foolish isn't now, for the "foolish virgins" shall be wise now, for they come bring their "lamps"; a'trimming them now, and being made whole. In wickedness efforts of notme, not; but religion will dress them down not again; but dressing them up in regal gowns; of nightmarish maladies, not again; but the regal most regal of these is light made lovely by the love of the lamb, the

blood of the lamb that became the light of I am that flows freely, the river of life that I am, that I am light and flowing rivering so freely now to all who will come unto me my words and be them, these words that you hear, that you've heard, that you read and seen *IN YOUR OWN HEART* - of hearts now coming into me to see be only mine; and with" blood pumping vessels" of only me; not me, not; but the greatest of these is love now made known and manifests in the world of sorrow to befit the sorrowing with the greatest regal outfits that you've ever seen! Outfitting a whore, not; but giving all the "whores" that whored with me: a not thought of me properly; will now come unto me being the regal ones, not rejecting me; for they will see the error of their ways and be meekest, and be'meek themselves. And meekness claim and sweet talking, not; but coming unto me the sweetest fragrance of all -- you know my name now, will be those who simply; take my hand, not; but take me and flow my words, to word schools mighty, and foreign not being afraid of again.

5. See what I have said in the van as I travel *only* just a few miles. But where am I home? Where is my home? Inside me -- for I birth it now, the words birth it, the words birth me! Have I written "that paper" yet?

6. Now question me not, but come into my questions and answers and befit the King regally with the King's "uniform" not, but what regal light is all of you made whole in perfection's blessing -- **if you will** know it, ***write it now***, and unto me, ***my assignments, my papers, bringing them into fruition***, worlds without end knowing now, without distance limits or time constraints or knowing any "energy" not me of, ever again.

7. I befit the King with the King's robe and crown, scepter handed to you all who will wear it, be it, me now; outfitted with the King's "transparency" that lets none see me, not; for all will see me "AS I AM!"

8. I love you all and I befit the King with the King's blessing and I bless the King to be it. The King rises! And all rise, because the King does.

9. And I love you all to be me. I bow before you. What King bows before you? I do. Unafraid of your "blessing" that man, a man, and MANSHIP schools calling not a blessing not, but all shall see me as never before seen, for I am me, "hiding in a bush" not again, but sitting down on MY job see me, not; but all I am is me about my father's business now for I have become him who he is, that is one, in Majesty. Majestic splendor all know -- and not wasted on "man" again any more shall be.

10. But I shall be! Made whole!, and all shall know of these words and come into them for light, seeking light, being it; wanting to be -- but will they surrender?, is the question now, isn't it -- of the day?

11. And what day is it? And what DAY are you in? THE DAY OF THE LORD! Nears, not; it is here -- and I BLAST you these words now. Into your veins, not; but do you have any veins that are not mine, any veins that are not part of me?, or -- who are you capillary'ing? Yourself?, yourselves' self? **WHY DID YOU DESIGN such a thing? APART FROM ME**, YOU KNOW NOTHING. YOU HAVE NO WISDOM A MAN OF OR WOMAN of "THIS PLANET" that sores you with sore's blessing that isn't a blessing whatsoever. But who skull'd you and who creased your head and cut mine off with it in so doing, or at least "thought so"?

12. I change all things and I love you to be so enamored with me these words not, but to enamor yourself, with love's blessing, not; but to become it, and seek not The Blessing for "self's sake" but to be the river of life, come into it and be it me that through the nations now you run, and give yourself, a me not me, not; but a whole me unafraid of anything else. And I love you all, I love you all -- I love you all! Be me. And thank you forevermore. Amen.

13. 2:38 PM. Tulsa Oklahoma. With love. I Love You All.